Weather Forecast Fair and Warmer

VillageDaily

Sept. 19 Two Cents CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA Per Copy Vol. 1, No. 13

Schopenhauer's Kin Writes for Daily!

LITERARY STANDARD OF YOUR PAPER INCREASES

Marking a milestone in Carmel's newspaperdom, the Village Daily announces the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Frederich Wilkes. The maiden name of Mr. Wilkes' mother was Schopenhauer, and she was a sister of the Great Pessimist. Mr. Wilkes himself is an author, and until recently was active in Washington, D C., where he was concerned with economic problems.

It is with great peasure that we will soon print articles by Mr. Wilkes written exclusively for the Daily, in company with our already large staff of journalists which includes such men as Lincoln Steffens, James Hopper, David Alberto, Frederick Bechdolt and Stanley Wood, all of whom are among our regular contributors.

Mr. Wilkes has brought with him a library of some 6000 volumes, each of which is a book of intrinsic value. These same books represent the private life of Mr. Wilkes, and, surrounded by them, he spends his days.

Mrs. Wilkes is a violinist, protege of the celebrated Gomperz of Dresden, with whom she studied many years. The Wilkes have leased the home of Helen Ware for a long period, and we know that by the time the lease expires, rather than "see Naples and die," it will be "stay forever in Carmel and live," at least, we sincerely hope so.

WHAT TO DO??????? WHAT TO DO??????

WATCHFUL WAITING
NEW DAILY SLOGAN

RIGHT IS MIGHT
OR WHAT HAVE YOU

With Horatio Alger as guide and model, and leading moralists of the community acting as spiritual advisers, the Village Daily is seriously contemplating a change of policy.

Now that Pacific Grove has gone wet, and the Community Players are putting on "The Devil Who Saw God." Who is there on the Peninsula to adopt a "holier than thou" attitude?

Shall our local weekly remain the voice of the prophet, or is it time for Carmel's only, and therefore leading, Daily to point the way to Purity?

What do you six subscribers want? Dirt of Distraction, or Platitudes of Plagiarism? The Daily is all ears, holler at us some time.

THE VILLAGE DAILY

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Pacific Grove, last stronghold of the Drys, went wet in what the wets considered the end of a perfect week last Friday night. And now the Drys ask, and so do we, why should Pacific Grove have beer? They don't deserve it!

The drys intend to put up a fight yet on the strength of the old P. I. deeds, which read to the effect that all property on which liquors are sold will revert to the P. I. Co., which is now the Del Monte Properties Co. On this count they will have no effect, because the Del Monte Properties Co. wouldn't have the whole of Pacific Grove on a silver platter. And right the Properties Co. is. Nobody wants Pacific Grove, but the Drys, so give it to them say we.

But, we must consider some of the drys. For instance two of the city employees, who are drys, give no consideration to the fact that their wages come from the people, the majority of which are proven wets. Yet they do not care about this . . . they consider only their own selfish ideas! Why? Nobody forces them to drink.

Well, let them go back to retain their dryness, people like that don't deserve a drink.—W. D. C.

Mr. Editor of Village Daily Newspaper:

Sir: I read poem which write by Aguinaldo Montez for pretty girl he say Dolorez who he like her very much. If Dolorez he write about Dolorez Maria Vasquez he better hide if he see me for she my wife. To she play guitar and sing. She have red dress. If she mymy wife I help Felipe Cruz cut him with barong which very sharp which I also prize fight once so if he cousin Salinas help him I fight him much till he sorry. I write very excellent poem too which better than my countryman do.

Thank you so kind,

LOUIE GALLOP

811 So. Orange Grove,

Los Angeles, Calif.

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LOUIE GALLOP

AL MOORE'S CLASSY BANTAMWEIGHT

LOUIE COPPED THE BANTAMWEIGHT CROWN OF THE ISLANDS

NEXT

AL MOORE DOESN'T PICK ANY SOFT SPOTS FOR HIS FLASHY YOUNGSTER – HE IS UNDEFEATED ON THE COAST

HEY

ZING

GALLOP'S STYLE OF THROWING 'EM FAST AND FURIOUS HAS MADE A BIG HIT WITH THE FANS

LOUIE PUNCHED TONY SILVA'S HEAD OFF TO COP A CLEAN DECISION

I LIKE THIS COLOR

PAINT

HE HAS PLENTY OF COLOR – PLENTY OF ABILITY

Teddy Burnett

PEEPUL WHAT RATES

Lloyd Weer was in beefing about how his name isn't in the paper often enough. Says Dave Cook gets his in plenty. Nobody's gonna accuse the Daily of favoritism, Lloydie, so here goes! Lloyd Weer, Lloyd Weer, Lloyd Weer, Lloyd Weer, Lloyd Weer, Lloyd Weer, Lloyd Weer, Lloyd Weer, Lloyd Weer, Lloyd Weer!

Speaking of names reminds us that this egg O'Crotty's real name is H. S. Crotty, Jr. He only uses the "O" as an alias for the very few times when he can sneak up on an editor and sell him a story.

Miss Vera Hunter is expected back soon, we hope.

Ross Kiester has had great success with his advertising in the Daily. Nine meals out in the last week.

Fine cooking is an art. Its our own idea that if you try us once. . . You will become a patron of our art!

THE
OLD CHOP HOUSE
SIXTH AND SAN CARLOS

STEVE PATTERSON,
Proprietor

Curtis Candy Store
Breakfast, Lunch, Dinner
Phone 390

Bert Heron is thinking of getting some new golf pants.

John Anderson is feeling better.

"The Devil Who Saw God" is going to be a startling show, from what we hear, especially with Milt Latham as the Head Man in Hell.

Barney Segal came around for the rent today.

MY POEM TO WORM
By Louie Gallop

I

You d.g in deep wet ground all time,
Very wet and dirty mud all round,
You cold all time,
Plenty leaf on tree for overcoat,

II

What you eat to drink when you hungry,
You feed fish too
If fish swim fast he catch you on fish hook
Chicken eat you if he catch you.

III

Please I ask you maybe it dark
Under ground so deep in dark,
I keep flashlight at home
You maybe want to use him.

Such Ravishing
Raviolas!
Enchanting
Enchiladas!
TAVERNA DI LUCCA